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comics



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\$1.25 US  
\$1.60 CAN

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AUG  
UK 95p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMIC BOOK  
COUNCIL  
AUTHORITY

# THE PUNISHER

TM



**CYBER-NINJAS**

DIRECT EDITION

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MOR GAN  
PALMIOTTI  
93



# The Comic Rack

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLONS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

**PUNISHER** THE 2099

# Love and BULLETS



**PART  
ONE:**

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PUNISHER 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 7, August, 1993. Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President, Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 367 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.25 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.60 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: \$15.00 U.S.; \$27.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add \$6.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. PUNISHER 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PUNISHER 2099, a/c MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 367 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN USA.







YOU'RE ONLY DELAYING THE INEVITABLE... THIS STUFF WILL EAT THROUGH STEEL DOORS AS EASILY AS MR. MUSCLES.



JAKE... THEY'LL BE THROUGH THE DOOR IN THREE MINUTES!



I'LL BE THERE IN TWO.



GUARD THE FRONT IN CASE THIS GUY HAS ANY "NORMAL" FRIENDS.



YES--I DO HAVE ONE FRIEND... BUT HE'S DEFINITELY NOT NORMAL... HE'S...



# "THE PUNISHER!"



DOWN FROM 800 MPH.  
TO ZERO IN FIVE  
SECONDS--THANKS TO  
INERTIA BRAKES AND  
ENERGY DRAINS.

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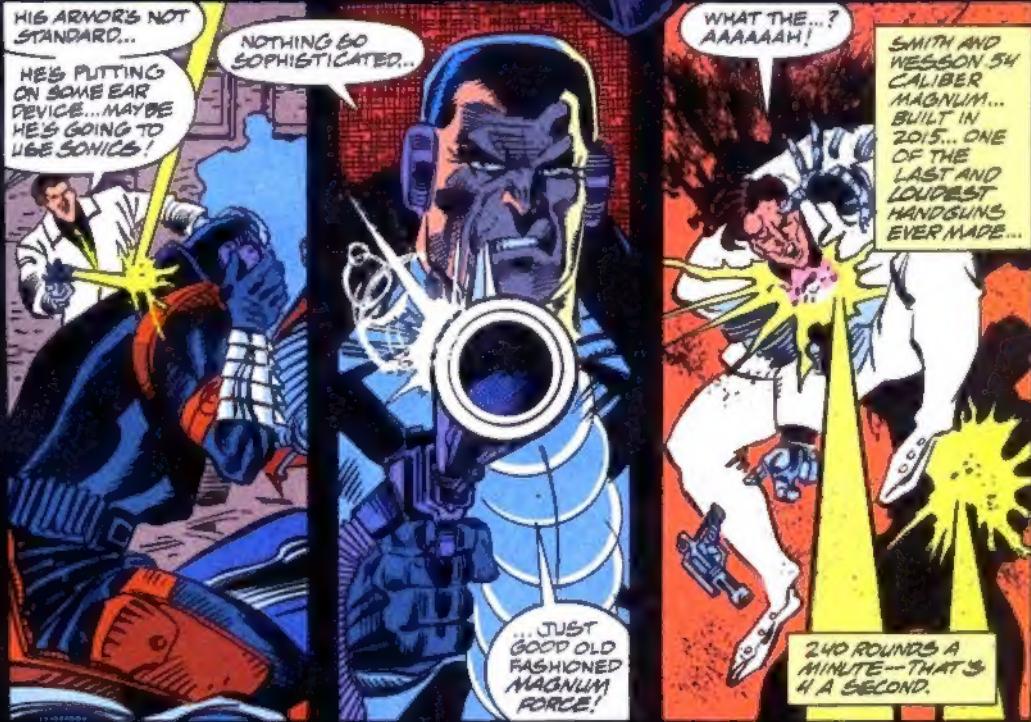
HIS ARMOR'S NOT  
STANDARD...

HE'S PUTTING  
ON SOME EAR  
DEVICE...MAYBE  
HE'S GOING TO  
USE SONICS!

NOTHING SO  
SOPHISTICATED...

WHAT THE...?  
AAAAAAH!

SMITH AND  
WESSION 54  
CALIBER  
MAGNUM...  
BUILT IN  
2015... ONE  
OF THE  
LAST AND  
LOUDEST  
HANDGUNS  
EVER MADE...



ONLY ONE DRAWBACK... IN AN  
ENCLOSED SPACE, I HAVE TO  
WEAR THESE EARMUFFS...



...AND I  
CAN'T HEAR  
THE SCUM  
SCREAMING.



YOU CAN COME  
OUT NOW, MATT.  
IT'S ALL OVER.



IT'S OKAY, SQUIRREL...  
THE BAD MEN HAVE  
GONE...



WHAT WERE  
THEY DOING  
HERE, MATT?



LET ME GET EVERYONE  
SETTLED-- WITH SOME  
FOOD INSIDE THEM-- AND  
I'LL TELL YOU...

...OKAY,  
MATT I  
GET IT...

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHY THE CYBER-NOSTRA  
WERE CLEANING UP EVIDENCE  
FOR ALCHEMAX

WELL,  
THAT'S JUST  
IT

THERE MUST BE A LINK  
BETWEEN ALCHEMAX  
AND THE CYBER-NOSTRA.  
MUST BE

THAT'S QUITE AN  
ACCUSATION, MATT.  
HERE, LET ME HELP  
YOU...

COME ON--DON'T  
BE GREEDY, NOT  
ALL AT ONCE.

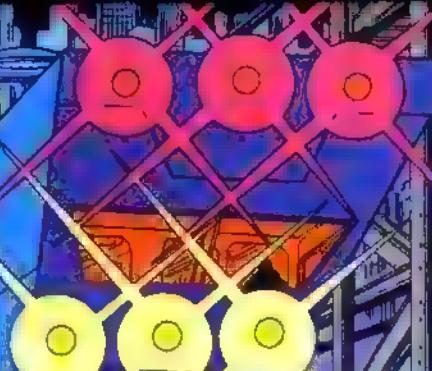
THAT GUY MATT--  
HE'S GOT SO MUCH  
LOVE IN HIM

BUT AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO MY  
FAMILY I CAN'T  
AFFORD LOVE

DEGEN  
HOSTEL  
ALL WELCOME

THE PRICE IS TOO HIGH

WE'RE GETTING A POSITIVE SIGNAL, MR. SITHAR!



WEATHER

BASED ON THE DATA FROM CITY WEATHER MONITORS, WE'RE PICKING UP A SHOCK WAVE AND DROP IN AIR PRESSURE IN THIS SECTOR.

CROSS-REFERENCED IT WITH ANOMALIES IN TRAFFIC CONTROL.

IT CHECKS OUT. SOMEONE IS ACCESSING THE CITY TRAFFIC CONTROL COMPUTER, TURNING EVERY LIGHT TO GREEN.



THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE EXPLANATION. SOMEONE TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF SOUND THROUGH THE CITY.

GENTLEMEN, I THINK WE'VE FOUND OURSELVES THE PUNISHER.

SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE PRESSURE TRAIL TO DISCOVER HIS SECRET BASE

SHALL WE INFORM THE FEARMASTER, MR SITHAR?

NOT YET HE. DOESN'T WANT DETAILS. HE JUST WANTS THE PUNISHER'S HEAD!

HE'S STOPPED AT 'LOCI AF 178'... THAT'S THE BRONX!

EXCELLENT... DRIVE THERE AT ONCE!

NINJA-NOSTRA ON RED ALERT.

READY FOR FULL-SCALE ASSAULT!

IT'S THAT OLD BROWNSTONE, SIR

EXCELLENT. IN POSITION, MEN. SET UP ANTI-SOUND GENERATOR READY FOR THE BREAK-IN...



SEISMIC SENSORS INDICATE THERE'S A MAZE OF TUNNELS UNDER THE HOUSE

OKAY--THAT'S WHERE WE GO IN 'MOVE'!

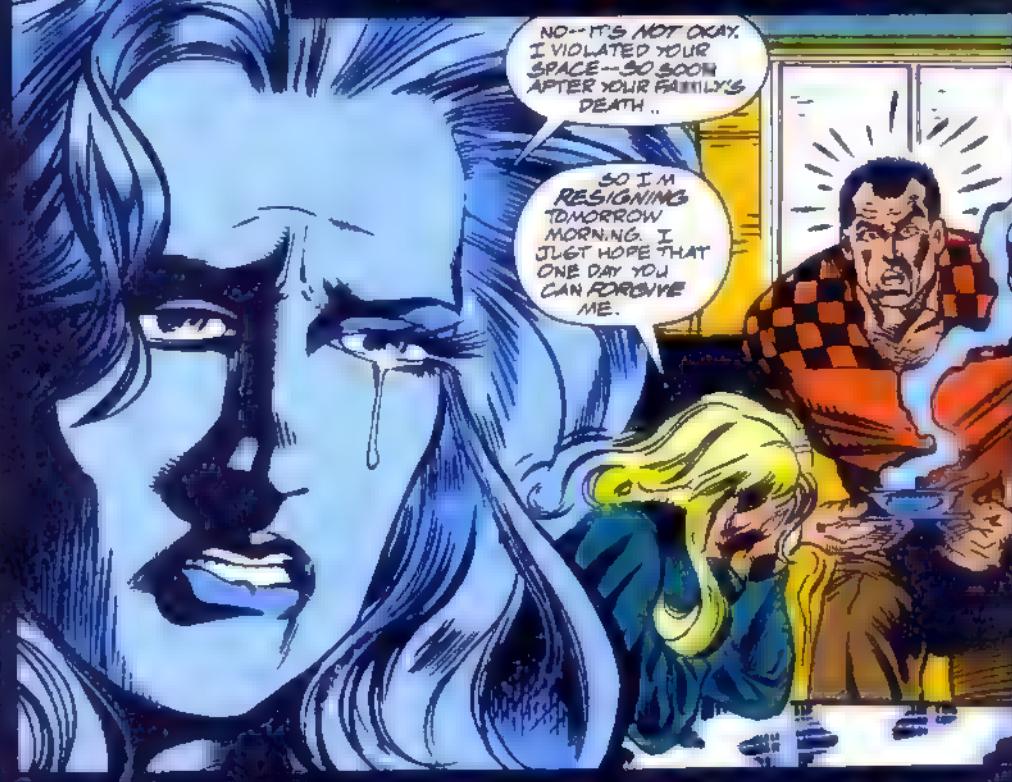
"NO--WAIT! A WOMAN'S ENTERING THE BUILDING. WHO THE SHOCK IS SHE?!"



COMPUTER SAYS IT'S KERRY DOWENN... A PARA-PYSCH WORKING FOR THE PUBLIC EYE...

DOWENN  
KERRY  
PARA-PYSCH  
PUBLIC EYE

HMM  
PERHAPS THE PUNISHER'S A COP



WELL SO  
LONG AND  
ONCE AGAIN

I  
REALLY  
AM SORRY,  
JAKE

ER.. KERRY.. BEFORE  
YOU GO. THERE'S  
SOMETHING YOU  
OUGHT TO KNOW

WHAT  
IS IT,  
JAKE?

I AM THE  
PUNISHER!

OH  
KERRY

FOR PETE'S SAKE, I'VE MADE A  
MISTAKE— YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
RUB MY FACE IN IT

JUST  
FOLLOW  
ME.

WHAT'S DOWN  
HERE? WHAT  
IS THIS...?

YOU'LL  
SEE



WHERE'S  
YOUR COSTUME  
PUNISHER?

HEY—  
LADY!  
CLIMB IN  
HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
SWEETCAKES. HE  
AIN'T SAFE .. AT  
LEAST WE ONLY  
KILL PEOPLE

YOU KEEP  
PRISONERS  
DOWN  
HERE?

THERE'S  
MORE. THIS  
WAY

WHAT  
IS  
THAT?

A  
MOLECULAR  
DISINTEGRATOR

A HIGH-TECH  
VERSION OF AN  
OLD FASHIONED  
ELECTRIC CHAIR



JAKE YOU MEAN YOU...  
EXECUTE PEOPLE DOWN  
THERE...?

NO, I  
DON'T

BUT THE  
PUNISHER  
DOES

JAKE JAKE  
YOU'RE  
SUFFERING

YOU NEED  
HEALING AND  
I'M NOT  
SPEAKING  
PROFESSIONALLY  
NOW

I--  
WE

...I'M  
SPEAKING  
AS A  
WOMAN

NO,  
KERRY, I  
CAN'T...  
I...

SHHH...  
IT'S OKAY  
JUST LET  
GO.

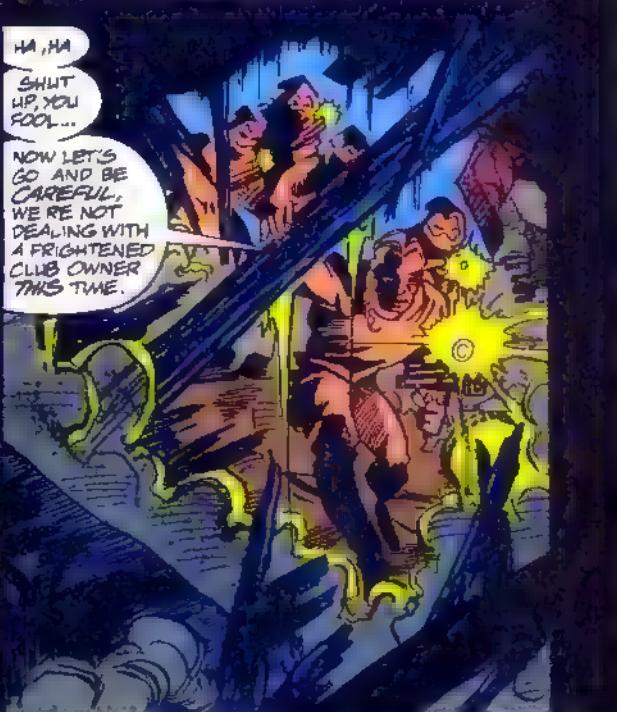


PERFECT. 150 DECIBELS OF EXPLOSION  
MEETS 150 DECIBELS OF ANTI-SOUND,  
AND HARDLY A WHISPER...



HA, HA  
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL...

NOW LET'S GO AND BE CAREFUL,  
WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH  
A FRIGHTENED CLUB OWNER  
THIS TIME.



BESIDES, FOR EVERY  
ONE OF YOU THAT DIES,  
I OSE BONUS POINTS.

SCAN SAYS THERE'S  
A BATTERY OF  
INFRARED, MICRO-  
WAVE AND VIBRA-  
TIONAL SENSORS  
UP AHEAD...

YOU'VE GOT THE  
MACHINE TO FOOL  
THEM. DEAL WITH  
IT YOU IDIOT.

JAKE, YOU'RE  
GOING TO THINK  
I'M REALLY  
CRAZY HERE.  
BUT, I ACTUALLY  
FELT LIKE THE  
EARTH MOVED  
FOR ME BACK  
THERE.

YEAH...  
ME, TOO.

BEEP!  
BEEP!  
FOUR!

WHAT THE  
HELL?  
I'VE GOT A  
BREAKIN' ON  
SECTOR FOUR.

I GUESS  
THE EARTH  
REALLY DID  
MOVE.

STAY  
HERE.

MY REGULAR SENSORS  
DON'T DETECT THEM --  
ONLY MY "PARANIA"  
BACK-UP SYSTEM.

THESE  
PEOPLE ARE  
SERIOUS  
TROUBLE...

BUT SO  
AM I...

BLAM  
BLAM

AGHHHH!





CALL IN EVERY-BODY--DRIVER INCLUDED! I WANT EVERY MAN ON THIS!

YEAH, THEY SEEM TO WORK...

CLEANUP TIME.

JAKE?  
JAKE, ARE YOU OKAY...?

